Mother is the battle over?

Mother is the battle over?
Thousands have been kill'd, they say:
Is my father coming? tell me,
Have our soldiers gain'd the day?

COMPOSED BY

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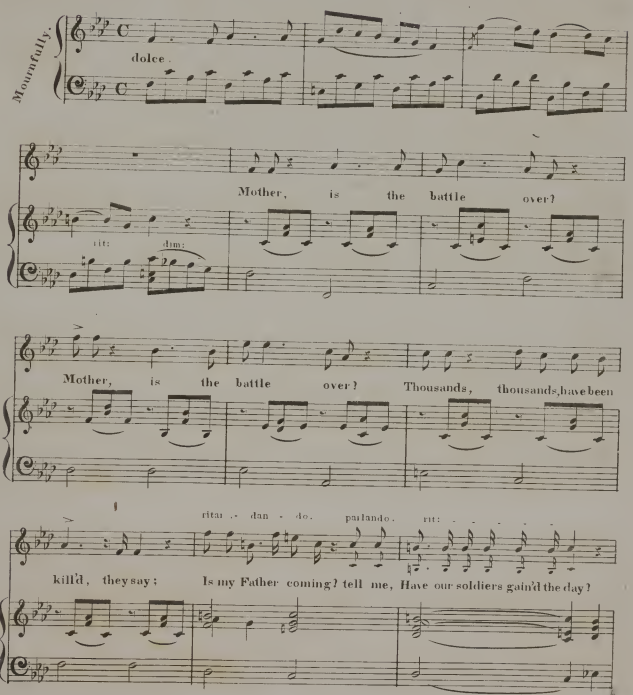
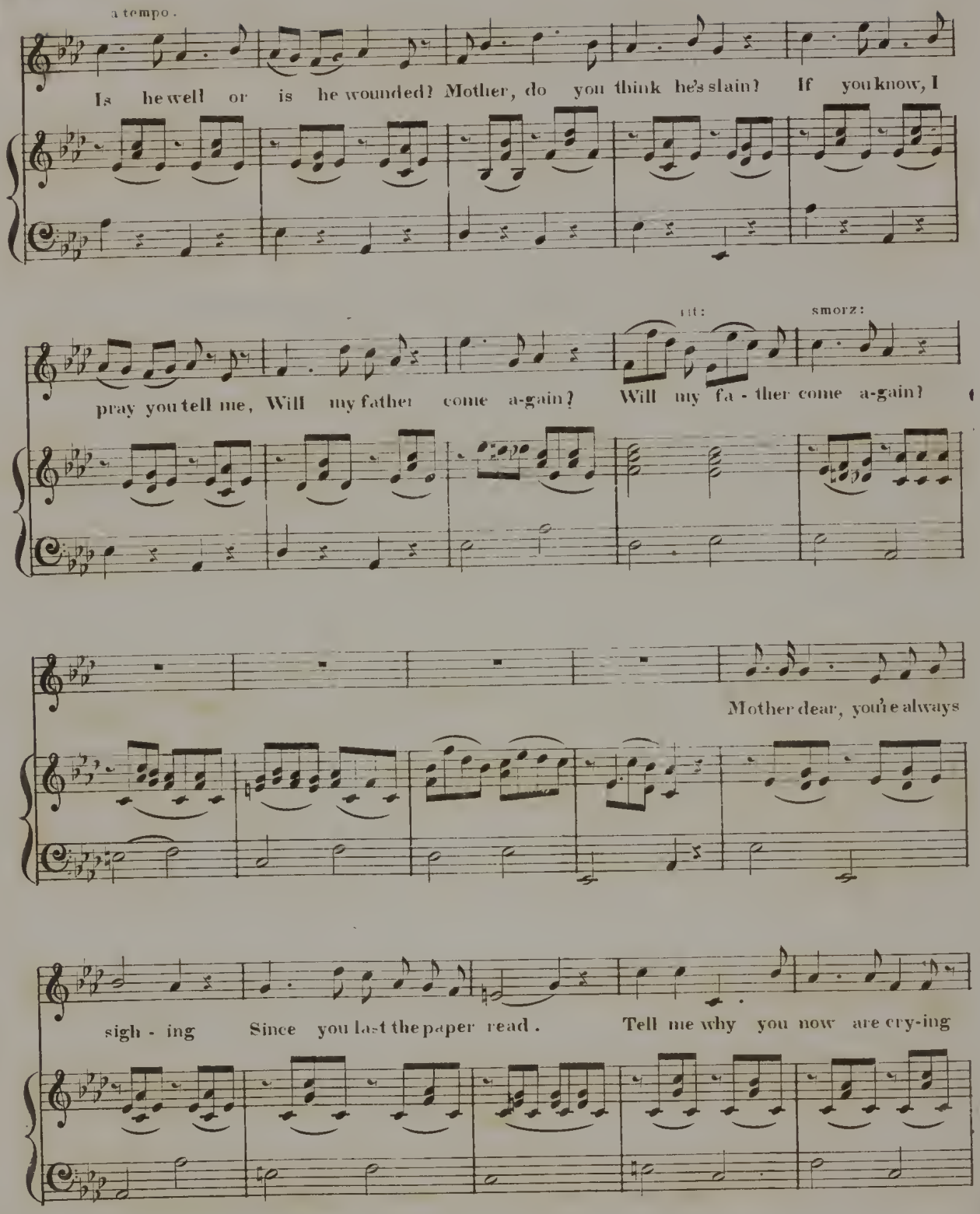
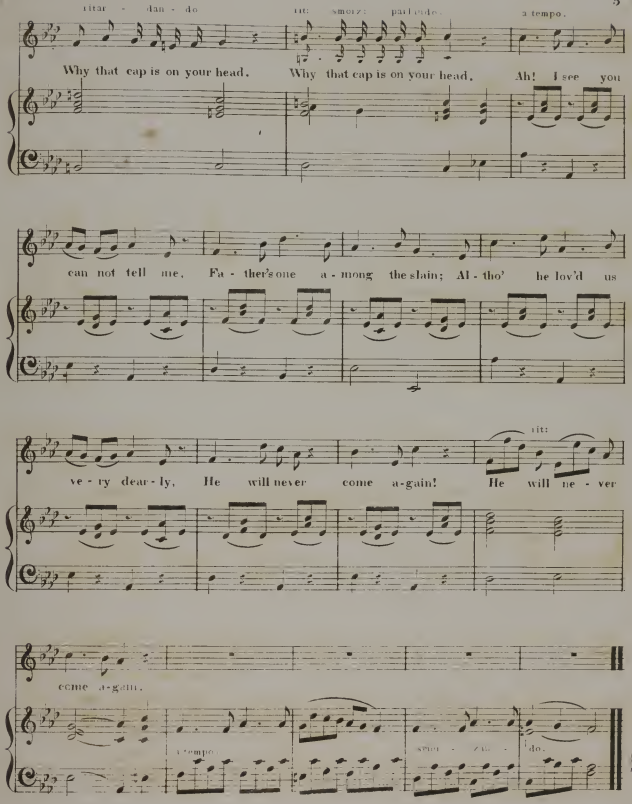
MOTHER, IS THE BATTLE OVER?

BENEDICT ROEFS.


Mournfully.
dolce.
Mother, is the battle over?
rit: dim:
Mother, is the battle over? Thousands, thousands, have been
ritar. - dan - do. parlando. rit:
kill'd, they say; Is my Father coming? tell me, Have our soldiers gain'd the day?


a tempo.
Is he well or is he wounded? Mother, do you think he's slain? If you know, I
rit:
smorz:
pray you tell me, Will my father come a-gain? Will my fa - ther come a-gain?
Mother dear, you're always
sigh - ing Since you last the paper read. Tell me why you now are cry-ing


ritar - dan - do
rit: smorz: parlando
a tempo.
Why that cap is on your head.
Why that cap is on your head.
Ah! I see you
can not tell me.
Fa - ther's one a - mong the slain;
Al - tho' he lov'd us
ve - ry dear - ly.
He will never come a-gain!
rit:
He will ne - ver
come a-gain.
a tempo.
spin - ning - do.